47-

"Lastly, where keep the Winds their revelry, Their violent turnings, and w^ld whirling Hayes; But in the Air's tra[ns]lucent gallery? Where she herself is turned a hundred ways, While with those Maskers, wantonly she plays. Yet in this misrule > they such fide embrace As two, at once9 encumber not the place"

<sub>4</sub>8.

" If 'then Fire, Air, Wandering and Fixed Lights 9 In every province of th'ivnperial \$ky% Yield perfect forms of Dancing to your Sights; In vain I teach the ear, that which the eye, With certain view, already doth descry!

But for your eyes perceive not all they see^ In this, I will your senses<sup>9</sup> master be I"

49-

"For Io<sub>9</sub> the Sea that fleets about the land? And like a girdle clips her solid waist, Music and Measure both doth understand I For this great Crystal Eye is always cast Up to the Moon, and on her fixed fast;

And as she danceth<sub>9</sub> in her pallid sphere^
So danceth he about the centre here /
'\*

\* Sometimes his proud green waves\* in order set<sub>9</sub>
One after other, flow unto the shore; Which when they have, with many kisses wet,
They ebb away %n order ^ a\$ before:
And to make known his Courtly Love the more, He oft doth lay aside his three-forked mace, And with his arms, the timorous Earth embrace